

THE D.C. GAZETTE

25¢

May 18-31, 1970

Vol. I Nr. 15

New voice for a free D.C.



PHOTO BY ROLAND L. FREEMAN

BULK RATE
U. S. Postage Paid
Washington, DC
Permit 43590

Scenes from still another
weekend for peace

DC Gazette, 109 8th St. NE, Washington DC 20002. Return requested.

Communications

Freeways & pollution

(The following letter was sent to Commissioner Washington):

ON behalf of the more than seventy organizations and thousands of individuals who together comprise the Metropolitan Washington Coalition for Clean Air, we hereby most urgently request that you order the immediate institution of a comprehensive study, by appropriate, qualified experts, to determine the measure of potential increased air pollution, and the resulting health effects, that will be caused by the proposed freeway system for the District of Columbia. We hereby request, in addition, that further action on the freeway system be suspended until the completion of this essential study.

The Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia has now made it clear that the provisions of Title 23 of the United States Code apply to the District of Columbia as well as elsewhere. Section 128(a) of Title 23 requires that before federally-funded highway systems are constructed, appropriate officials consider their "impact on the environment." In addition, Policy and Procedure Memorandum 20-8 of the Bureau of Public Roads, published in the Federal Register on January 17, 1969, and also held applicable to the District of Columbia by the Court of Appeals, explicitly states that the "highway design public hearing" that is required by that Memorandum before construction proceeds shall address itself to the "social, economic and environmental effects" of the proposed highways, and defines "environmental effects" to include the effects of "noise, air and water pollution."

To our knowledge, no hearing of any type has ever addressed itself to the air pollution effects of the proposed DC highway system, and no study has ever collected the necessary data upon which an informed analysis of the problem must be based.

We submit that no additional construction of the proposed freeways should be commenced, and all present work should be suspended, until the system's potential impact on our air and our health can adequately be determined, as required by Section 128 and PPM 20-8.

Our request, moreover, is based upon no mere formality or technical procedure of law. The potential increase of harmful pollutants that may result from the proposed freeways will endanger large concentrations of District citizens in schools, hospitals, and apartment houses, persons suffering from respiratory diseases, and, particularly, young children. They deserve no less than the comprehensive study requested herein. Facts already known suggest that the proposed may well create a serious health hazard. Ninety-eight percent of the emissions of deadly carbon monoxide in this metropolitan area are contributed by motor vehicles. In addition, these vehicles emit hydrocarbons, oxides of nitrogen, particulates, and other harmful pollutants. The National Air Pollution Control Administration has recently released guidelines for carbon monoxide standards, setting up a maximum standard of 10 parts per million, above which harmful effects have been identified. However, concentrations of carbon monoxide at 300 to 400 parts per million have been recorded on freeways during rush-hour traffic. Recognizing the potential danger to the public health and welfare, the New York City Department of Air Resources conducted a study of the air pollution effects of the proposed Lower Manhattan Expressway. As a result of this New York City survey, which predicted carbon levels of 300 ppm and higher, the proposal for a freeway through a heavily populated area was rejected as a hazard to health. Also in New York City, a tragic failure of comprehensive planning has been recognized in connection with the George Washington Bridge project and the air rights over Interstate 95. Four 30-story apartment buildings have been constructed over this freeway, and have been found as high as the hazardous rush-hour levels in downtown Manhattan at street level.

There is no question that the construction of the proposed freeway system in the District of Columbia will result in substantially increased concentrations of automobiles and resulting air pollution. This system will create corridors of intense concentrations of pollutants as well as net increases of air pollutants throughout the metropolitan area. Only a comprehensive study of the type we request will tell us how serious a hazard to the health of many thousands of District citizens would result if the proposed District freeway system is built as now planned.

Dr. Patrick J. Doyle

Chairman

John S. Winder, Jr.

Executive Director

Coalition for Clean Air

New school head

I AM concerned that the search and choice of a Superintendent of Schools be an open process. I do not think, at the present, sufficient discussion either in the press or in open meetings is taking place to make it so. Potential candidates are not presented to the public. In fact, it appears to me that an undercurrent operates in the city to assure us that management remains the same.

For example, one of our local prophets, well known in the national educational scene and sought after by leaders in other cities and school systems, is not getting the consideration that he should.

Norman Nickens, Deputy Superintendent for Instruction, is a courageous and imaginative educator. He has acted on every occasion possible to support the only changes in the school system, in the last five years, which offer glimmer of hope for the future.

He was the instrument for organizing the Model School Division, which was one of the first sub-autonomous districts in the country. In the face of promised funds--which never materialized--he remained determined to make the unit effective using limited Title I funds. He conceived of and supported the training and development of the innovation team. He made a breakthrough in providing for teacher-training while on the job, permitting the use of a special corps of substitutes to release teachers for workshops. He supported the development of the Urban Teacher Corps Unit at Cardozo High School; and he encouraged and supported active participation in the summer workshop which organized the Anacostia Community School. He supported and acted administratively for the early efforts of the Morgan School for Community Action. His doors have always been open to community groups and individuals. He is also the author of a much needed plan to decentralize instructional services in the city.

Without fanfare he has attracted foundation money for new projects. A half-dozen outstanding publications have come out of the Cardozo schools as a result of his encouragement. These are used throughout the United States in many schools and innovative programs. The members of the innovation team participate as leaders of change in other cities as well as in Washington, D.C.

These efforts have been nationally recognized. Mr. Nickens is sought after in national meetings and forums, and has recently received an award for an academic study at Harvard University. He is regarded by many leaders in education throughout the country as one of the outstanding black educators.

His success in quietly and firmly supporting forward movement accounts, I think, for the fact that support to place him in the position as Superintendent is so hard to come by. That he will act is well known within the educational hierarchy. That he will speak out against irrationality, against unfairness, whether it comes from the establishment or from the community, is known to people within the system. That he knows intimately the organizational and political

THE D.C. GAZETTE

109 - 8th Street N.E.

Washington, D.C. 20002

543-5850

The D.C. Gazette is published bi-weekly (23 times a year).

Editor: Sam Smith

Editor's Wife: Kathy Smith

Associate Editor: Erbin Crowell

Photo Editor: Roland L. Freeman

Contributing Editors: Marcia Feldman,

Malcolm Kovacs, Thomas Shales,

Joel Siegel, Andrea Cohen.

Sally Crowell

Office Manager: Pat Gates

Editorial Assistant: Joseph Tolliver.

The D.C. Gazette is available by mail at \$5 a year. Single copies are 25¢ each. Ten or more copies: 15¢ each. Twenty-five or more copies: 10¢ each.

The D.C. Gazette welcomes letters and articles. Manuscripts will only be returned if accompanied by a stamped self-addressed envelope.

ADVERTISING RATES

\$2.00 an inch (1 7/8" wide column)

\$3.33 an inch (3 1/8" wide column)

\$50.00 a third page

\$72.00 a half page

\$135.00 a full page

Classified advertising: 10¢ a word.

Line art requiring reduction or photos
\$3.00 each extra.

Fifty percent discount to church, civic, non-profit and political groups.

Next ad deadline: May 28th.

structure of the system is also known. The hierarchy is not anxious to submit to change.

He is a Washington resident, a black man whose skin color is light but who reflects a confidence and belief that black is good, and that it can be made better with direction and change in the education for black people.

I wish your newspaper would seek more from him on his ideas and opinions on education for Washington children, and how it should grow.

Barbara Heller



Speaking of bloodbaths...

The miseducation of black teachers

*William Simons, President,
Washington Teachers Union*

IN other places there is a belief that an increase in the number of black teachers would have a salutary effect on the education of black children. But here in Washington, D.C., we have a largely black teaching staff. Surely black teachers will be strongly committed to the educating of black children. Surely black children will be inspired by the image of "successful" black adults. But such is not the case. The system does not intend for black people to be educated. In too many instances the black teacher functions in the classroom in a manner which impedes the learning process rather than facilitates it.

The black teacher will begin to educate his students when he begins to educate himself to deal with the reality of his own oppression. The black student will begin to learn when he perceives as the enemy, not the teacher, not education, but the school as an institution.

But, how did we get to this point? How did we get black teachers to devote themselves to the miseducation of black children? How did we get black children to rebel in such a self-destructive manner, not only against the school, but against learning itself?

The process is a long one. Our black teachers are primarily those black children who did not rebel. They accepted uncritically all of the assumptions of American education and American society. They believe in rugged individualism. They believe that the individual has complete control over his own destiny and they deny the influences of class, racism, economics, etc. These attitudes were developed unconsciously by the teacher as a child. When the teachers went to a school of education, they were reinforced and buttressed by educational jargon. The teacher went forth into the classroom to teach good citizenship and proper work habits, to manage and discipline his charges, to rate, classify and label them. The teacher believed in the American dream. If only he could get the children to act like white people, to deny their blackness, the badge of their and his inferiority. To stop them from being black, he had to stop them from being children. To deny his own blackness, he had to deny his own humanity. He kept a distance between himself and the children, he insisted on an absence of feelings and emotions, he demanded "respect." But, the children had no rights that he was bound to respect. The children rebelled and they were punished for their rebellion. Or they internalized the teacher's attitudes and values and turned their hatred inward.

The teacher tried to teach as he understood it. He prepared careful lesson plans, he put up attractive bulletin boards. He had his supplies ready, his seat work duplicated, his goals listed. When the children did not learn, the teacher was threatened. Consciously or not, he knew that he must avoid examination of himself, the school, and the society. If the children did not learn, they and their families were to blame. If this were not true, the teacher's whole world would crumble. Therefore, it must be true. You just can't teach "these" children anything.

The children learned as soon as they went to kindergarten that their teachers had low opinions of them. They learned that they were not expected to learn. They learned that they had some serious fault that could not be eradicated. They found the school an uncaring, unfeeling place. The school was interested in only one aspect of them--how well they could read. If they did not learn to read, they were worthless. Some children spent 13 humiliating years in the school system--anxious, desperate, aggressive. The system labels them "behavior problems," "discipline problems," and sometimes finds special classes for them or suspends them or expels them. It is rather devastating to be hu-

miliated day in and day out for 13 years. Under these circumstances, children rebel, not only against the school, but against everything connected with school teachers, middle class blacks, authority, public buildings, property, books, children who made it in school, education, work, and learning itself.

Of course, few teachers are so completely inhuman and few children so irrevocably alienated as the prototypes depicted in this discussion. The point is, however, that the system functions in such a way as to dehumanize teachers and students, and prevent them from becoming collaborators in the business of teaching and learning.

We have been told that education will make us free. Perhaps the opposite is true. When we black teachers have liberated our own minds, we will be free to educate our children.

Buffer

THE DC Zoning Commission has assigned a hearing officer to handle hearings on matters before the commission. The move seems aimed at making it possible for the commission to duck direct confrontation with the public on forthcoming zoning controversies. The Commission consists of Walter Washington, Gilbert Hahn, Sterling Tucker, the director of the National Park Service and the Architect of the Capitol, all of whom have plenty of reason for wanting a buffer between them and the public.

The worst polluters

THANKS to the diligence of the *Evening Star* we now have a list of the '25 worst polluters in DC. The District government, true to form, didn't want to give out the information, but the *Star* got it from the feds. The list only includes stationary polluters, so you won't find DC Transit busses, automobiles or planes listed. Here they are:

- Anacostia Naval Station
- Benning Road Power Plant (PEPCO)
- Bolling Air Force Base
- Buzzard Point Power Plant (PEPCO)
- Capitol Heating Plant
- Capitol Housing NE
- Catholic University
- Central Heating Plant
- DC General Hospital
- Fort Totten Incinerator
- Georgetown Heating Plant
- Georgetown Incinerator
- Georgetown University and Hospital
- George Washington University and Hospital
- Howard University
- McLean Gardens
- Mt. Olivet Incinerator
- Naval Research Receiving
- O Street Incinerator
- Soldiers Home
- St. Elizabeth's Hospital
- United Brick Company
- Walter Reed Army Hospital
- Washington Hospital Center
- Washington Navy Yard

The *Star* notes: "The District's Air Pollution Division, headed by Charles Couchman, has shown great reluctance, even in this year of environmental concern, to answer any questions regarding polluters."

"Indeed, its tendency has been to deny that Washington has air pollution problems."

"Washington, however, is on the federal government's second 'big 10' cities with pollution problems out of a list of 65, falling just behind Jersey City."

Incidentally, PEPCO is far and away the worst stationary polluter in town, according to the figures.

ARENA STAGE
6th & M Sts., S.W. • 638-6700
Washington's Noted Theatre Company
April 16-May 24
August Strindberg's
DANCE OF DEATH
Reservations: 638-6700



TRANSLATION:
NONE SUCH, Washington's new literary quarterly, is on the way. Watch for it. Write for it! NONE SUCH: PO Box 17246, Washington, D.C. 20041.

MOVING?

If you're going to move, call 333-4500 ahead of time and tell us when to turn off the gas. That way you won't be billed for gas used after you move out.

Washington Gas
WASHINGTON GAS LIGHT COMPANY

THE McDOWELL PAPERS

Charles McDowell Jr.

TIMID fliers come in two basic varieties, those who are frankly frightened of going up in airplanes, and those who cleverly conceal their misgiving each and every time they do it.

The obviously frightened ones make up a tiny minority of commercial airline passengers, maybe one in 50. They are the ones who say out loud they don't like it, grip the arms of their seat with white knuckles, and summon the stewardess to say that fire is coming out of the back of the engine and the wing does not appear to be hooked on securely.

Secretly timid fliers are more numerous in my opinion than is generally believed. Pending receipt of an authoritative psychological study, which some airline probably will put into my hands before the weekend, I would estimate that somewhere between 50 and 75 per cent of airline passengers are not truly at peace with air travel.

A significant number of the rest are drinking more than they should.

The secretly timid flier may well be the impulsive, even bored-looking man who strides wearily to the plane with the battered carry-on bag that has flown 500,000 miles. But what is going on in his sophisticated head?

He is wondering whether there is a seat near the emergency exit.

Or he is wondering whether it is really wiser to sit near the emergency exit than two or three rows removed from the emergency exit. Secretly timid fliers can't get over the idea that an exit panel might spring open in flight for no particular reason.

Consider the executive type who takes off his coat, folds it expertly, deposits it in the overhead rack, flops into his seat, casually fastens his seat belt and opens his attache case to do a little work. Chances are he is neither relaxed nor thinking about his work.

He is very likely going over in his mind the statistics that indicate he is much safer in the airplane than in his car on the highway. He always goes over those statistics for reassurance, and he always tries hard, and without success, not to throw into the equation his theory that he is an exceptionally good driver and therefore safer on the highway than most people.

When the plane revs up before its takeoff run, the secretly timid flier often puts his head back against the seat and closes his eyes. Is this veteran going to sleep?

Not just yet. He may be saying a quick prayer. In any case, he is listening to the engine with practiced ears. He nearly always detects a rough sound in one engine just before the rush down the runway.

His head lolls toward the window. He cracks an eye. He is watching the plane use up the runway. He judges carefully when the plane has passed the point where the pilot can decide against the whole foolish enterprise. The plane is never airborne until it has passed that point.

In the air the timid flier looks as cool and unconcerned as anyone else on the plane. As a matter of fact, the surface of his mind is sufficiently cool and unconcerned that he can read, converse in a relaxed way or even do a little work. But just under the surface, his mind is full of aeronautical preoccupations.

He is attuned to the sound of the engines. He looks occasionally at the wing and tries to recall the diagram in a high school science book that showed how lift is created by air flowing over the top of the wing.

By my estimate, 60 per cent of adult Americans have never believed for one minute that lift was created by air flowing over the top of the wing. Lift has to be created somehow by air pushing up on the bottom of the wing.

If aeronautical science would fool us about that for all these years, why should we really

trust aeronautical science about anything? But the secretly timid flier keeps his facade of calm while the subsurface of his mind is in turmoil. When the openly, frankly, boldly frightened lady across the aisle expresses concern about "air pockets" and notes that the wing tip is shaking badly, the secretly timid flier reassures her with firm explanations and a veteran flier's smile.

At the same time he watches the wing tip out of the corner of his eye and thinks dark thoughts about metal fatigue.

STARVATION IS GOD'S WAY OF PUNISHING THOSE WHO HAVE LITTLE OR NO FAITH IN CAPITALISM...

©1970 SAWYER PRESS ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

R.COB

When the plane lands--the pilot not having undershot, the landing gear not having collapsed, the brakes having held--the timid flier shows no emotion beyond a hint of continuing boredom. He shuffles up the aisle to the door. He debarks as casually as he would step off a bus.

He has low-key style. One thing a survivor learns with experience is to survive with style in a low key.

(Richmond Times-Dispatch)

The high price of being DC

A FRIEND passed along to us some interesting testimony on DC fiscal affairs given before the Senate District Committee last summer. It's still very much to the point.

John W. Delaplaine, a private economic and engineering consultant put forth a number of depressing facts about the District:

• Sixty percent of the blacks working in DC private jobs--that's 120,000 people--have earnings of less than \$3000 a year.

• While income and employment by place of work are growing more rapidly in DC than in any of the 20 largest US cities, income leakage to the suburbs has resulted in a stagnation of DC resident income. City resident income is growing more slowly than in any other major US city, largely because of the sub-employed and the non-employed black population. The long-run growth of DC incomes is only between 1 1/2 and 2 % per year in constant dollars.

• Meanwhile, the cost of city government is rising 16% a year, creating a projected gap between revenues and expenditures of \$1.2 billion in 1978.

Delaplaine offered a number of long-term remedies. Among them:

• A tax system that will expand economic growth of DC, particularly growth of DC resident incomes.

• A rapid transfer of DC poverty-related expenditures such as welfare costs and income maintenance to the federal government.

• Greater reliance on block grants to the city.

• More efficient use of federal funds by the DC government with a focus on city resident income generation, stimulation of economic development, man-power training, upgrading of DC residents in DC jobs, and a reduction in job discrimination.

• Greater use of the tax base opportunities existing in DC today. Examples: housing at the Anacostia air base, industrial parks, and raising height limitations.

• A long range plan for the city's partial sharing in the suburbs' growth of income earned in the city. (Delaplaine adds this caution: "Note however that this is at best a partial solution. Total net income leakage to the suburbs in 1975 is estimated at \$5.3 billion. A net tax rate of 2% would produce only \$74 million in income annually, and this is dwarfed by the magnitude of the future fiscal gap. Furthermore, the tax must be levied in such a manner that its incidence is neither on double taxation of the individual nor the local or state government. Virginia and Maryland already derive 1/3 of their tax base growth from income earned in the Washington metropolitan area. A federal tax credit for non-resident DC income tax would appear to be the answer.")

• New revenue sharing plans by the federal government. The present federal payments formula is clearly unworkable.

• More use by the federal government of its leverage to assure DC economic growth, resident income and tax-base growth.

Sterling Tucker's new book

Malcolm Kovacs

Q: What's wrong with Sterling Tucker's new book, Black Reflections on White Power (Eerd-mans Publishing Co., 1969)?

A: 1. It's not very interesting or informative.
 2. It is so self-consciously balanced that every position is equivocated.
 3. He doesn't practice much of what he preaches.
 4. It's rumored he didn't write it.

STERLING Tucker, head of Washington's Urban League for a decade and now Director of the National Urban League's Field Services program, is also the Nixon-appointed vice-chairman of the virtually powerless DC City Council. He has been a hustler in Washington establishment politics for years. He is still quite spry and politically ambitious. Sterling had hoped to be appointed the city's Mayor-Commissioner by LBJ but Walter Washington's inoffensive blandness and mediocrity was apparently more in line with what the king of the cowboys wanted.

Why did Sterling Tucker write this book? Or, rather, if the rumors are true, why did he have "editorial associate" Linda Finkelstein (tell me she's black!) write this book? (Sterling says in the book's acknowledgements, "Linda's talented hand has touched each of these pages." Some have said that this is a euphemistic way of saying that she wrote it.) My guess is that a book, almost any book, is useful in further promoting a public figure's national reputation, whether it says anything interesting or not. Remember all the empty books put out by virtually every aspiring presidential candidate during the 1968 election campaign?

Tucker put out an even more mediocre book than this one after the April 1968 riots. Called Beyond the Burning, it has already been forgotten by those few of us who read--and then burned--it. The theme of this new book, such as it is, seems to be that white power has been a terribly destructive force in this country, that our only salvation is black power, which is really no threat to white folks at all. The early chapters are a good, if too often platitudinous indictment of white America, of its racist institutions and ideology. "Racism is everywhere," Tucker writes. "It is the nature of the system white Americans approve and accept . . . It operates in judicial chambers; it is in evidence when laws are written, when laws are



enforced, its presence is felt on the ghetto streetcorner, on suburb acreage, in investigative commissions, in armed service induction centers, in government hiring and promotional policies, in the registration of voters, in retail credit practices."

Tucker goes on to make a generalized indictment of what he rightly calls the "ghetto police state," of a racist media, of racist free-ways, of the racism of tokenism. (Speaking of the continuing denial of self-government to Washingtonians, Tucker notes that "even Moscow has home rule.") He talks some but not enough about how Negro leaders have been co-opted into doing the white man's self-appointed job of keeping the black community tame and under the false impression that things are getting better all the time. Tucker could have but didn't tell us some interesting case histories about this process of whites using blacks, something which happens quite often in the heavily white-financed and white-influenced Urban League.

Even though he doesn't go very far, his comments on the relationship of white power to black movements are right on. Tucker writes: "The system allows for a modicum of reform, yes, but only insofar as it gives the illusion of forward movement. . . . " "Whites use the white-made black leader, the purchased black man, to mollify the black community. . ." "The system always maintains control of the direction and the pace of the movement and ends by manipulating the change agents, prodding

Subscription blank

THE GAZETTE
109 8th St. NE
Washington DC 20002

Please send me a year's subscription to the DC Gazette.

Name.....

Address.....

..... Zip.....

Please send gift subscriptions to the following persons:

Name.....

Address.....

..... Zip.....

Gift card to read from.....

Name.....

Address.....

..... Zip.....

Gift card to read from.....

I enclose \$5 in check or money order for each subscription

Please bill me

**Or call us at 543-5850
and we'll bill you.**

Folger Apartments

ON - THE - PARK
One bedroom, efficiencies,
and studios
411 2nd St. SE LI 7-2714

Orchid Beauty Salon

802 F St. N.E. 544-9797

SPECIALS FOR MAY

Permanent: \$16.50

Scalp treatment for damaged
and falling hair: \$1.50

Manicure: \$2.00

Wigs cleaned and styled, \$5.50

Ask for Mrs. Butler

Mrs. Margaret McMillan
from 7th & T St. NW is located here

them back into territory that it has circumscribed."

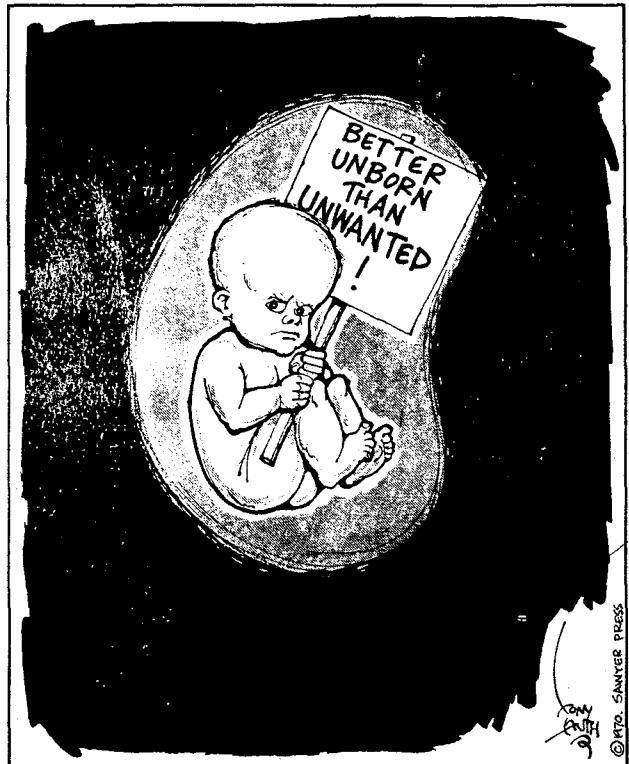
With the outline of such a good (self) analysis, how come Sterling stays on the inside? If the role of "responsible Negro spokesman" he describes and so often plays is so repugnant, why doesn't he get out? I suspect it's because this is the only game he knows, even if he knows how wrong it is. As with most whites, the apparent rewards of material comfort and illusory power and prestige are attractive if deceptively empty. Still, most blacks who have sold out must know that the racist system still treats blacks like niggers, even if they are professional blacks. Power and respect are still only a white man's privilege.

I get the feeling that Tucker has been re-thinking his views during the last few years and has changed some as the non-violent movement has fallen apart. (Tucker helped organize Resurrection City for SCLC in 1968.) He seems to be caught between the non-violent liberal reform world which he has used to advance himself through the Urban League, and the competing recognition that many young blacks are making a good case in demanding self-determination for black communities.

In order not to scare his white readers, Sterling misrepresents much of today's black movement. He writes, for example, that "most black power advocates have not lost sight of the goal of an integrated society," a misleading statement at best and one which fails to acknowledge separatism or its merits. It is true enough that the NAACP, the Urban League, and the conservative Negro church and social groups of the black middle class still profess to believe in integration, but they have never been considered black power advocates. And not even they practice integration. We are beyond the point where many blacks will waste time making the polite requests which went largely unmet during the sixties. Because racism only understands demands, threats and force, this is the language they will increasingly hear.

A major omission from the book is Tucker's failure to discuss black economic development. He criticizes the exploitation in the present ghetto economy, but with no critique of white capitalism, Nixon's black capitalism, and other black economic alternatives.

After two not very informative books, I am looking forward to a personalized account by Sterling Tucker of his political and psychological experiences in city and national politics. Tucker could tell us a great deal about how black and white power has operated here in Washington and nationally. Will he write such an important book? Politicians--whether black or white--rarely kiss and tell.



THOSE who find Andrea Cohen's article at right interesting, may want to watch a WRC-TV daily series on Gallaudet that begins May 25 at 6:28 a.m. The series is in ten parts.

Gallaudet College

Andrea O. Cohen

ON the north side of Florida Avenue in Northeast Washington is one of the city's most important yet least known colleges. Gallaudet is the world's only liberal arts college for the deaf and through its research and leadership, affects educators of the deaf as well as the deaf and hard of hearing everywhere. (It is estimated that in this country alone, 15 million people have hearing deficiencies.)

There are some 1000 students at Gallaudet who come from every state in the Union, the provinces of Canada and 13 other nations. In addition to the college, there is a pre-school, elementary school and model secondary school on the campus. The last is an experiment in educating the deaf where students learn individually at their own pace through sequentially arranged small group instruction.

The problems of the deaf are not confined to hearing and speaking; the real problem is in communicating. While the blind are separated from things, the deaf are separated from other people and from soaking up information the way most of us do--through our ears.

Never having heard language, the small deaf child has no mother tongue to think with, to ask questions with, connect cause and effect with. He remains mute and through sensory deprivation is often prevented from developing a normal mental life. Most deaf children either have parents and/or siblings who can hear but they remain estranged even from the family circle by the thick mosquito netting of silence which covers them. Psychologists and psychiatrists working with maladjusted children have found that a majority have difficulties in expressing themselves to their parents. This inability and the frustration it engenders are, of course, maximized by deafness. Continually amazing is the fact that so many deaf people are emotionally extremely well put together and happy.

Children who can't hear typically begin school around the age of six (usually at schools for the deaf), with little if any concept of language. For a child who's never heard English spoken, the task is staggering. For example, the past tense is concrete, and because deaf children have great difficulty with anything that isn't, they learn phrases like I went first, but their problem with abstractions is magnified when they come to go, have gone, will have gone and all the rest. Word order is also confusing. Why three red roses and not red three roses? Or prepositions: we can ride either in or on a bus; why not on a car? Similarly befuddling are words with multiple meanings like run: a boy runs, water runs, stockings run, blood runs, so do noses and Nixon. There are still more difficulties in learning to voice and enunciate the spoken word, which requires control over vocal and tactile muscles of which the deaf child is only remotely conscious.

Among educators of the deaf there is a running and emotionally charged debate over whether language should be taught through manual signs or the spoken word. The manualists note that not everyone can learn to read lips and that the ability is unrelated to intelligence. One of Gallaudet's deans, when asked why some people learn this art more easily than others answered: "Can you paint? I can't."

Many sounds are visually indistinguishable from others and most people don't bother to enunciate clearly. Dialects are hard to follow and lips can be read only when the speaker sticks his face straight on into the "listener's." An expert lipreader can read lips with accuracy only 25% of the time. The rest is guesswork. Teachers, psychologists and parents often wag their tongues at deaf children who, to avoid appearing stupid or angering, nod their heads periodically to indicate falsely they're following the conversation.

The language of signs used in this country originated in France and was carried to Eastern Europe as well. After the last Deaf Olympics



in Yugoslavia, one of Gallaudet's professors asked a young runner how he'd made out. "It was very difficult with those Russians," the boy replied. It took me half an hour to figure out their signs." Oddly, the signs used in England are different. (A point of information: the football huddle originated at Gallaudet. Its purpose was to prevent the teams from reading each other's signs. The disadvantage of the language of signs is, of course, that like any other it works only with those who know it.)

Those who favor a totally oral means of communicating look toward more total integration of the deaf with the hearing and feel that signs isolate people and teach them an abbreviated, ungrammatical language. Most progressive educators combine the two forms and advocate the "simultaneous method," in which hands and mouths go at the same time. This is how classes are taught at Gallaudet.

Because students must listen with their eyes they can not often lower them to take notes. In one of the classes I attended, the teacher, a hearing man, passed out written notes, duplicated them on the blackboard and, while lecturing in signs and voice, pointed to words on the board, underlining and repeating for emphasis, explaining abstract phrases, while always watching carefully to make sure his small class was with him. I also sat in on a class taught by a non-hearing chemistry teacher who was harder on his students, but he, too, paced himself, stopping when students were writing, and repeated often. Slow going, this.

An HEW booklet states that Gallaudet (largely funded by that agency) is "equivalent to other liberal arts colleges of similar size." It can not be. Students told me they don't feel equal academically because they must go at a slower pace. A physicist who teaches at the newly established National Technical Institute for the Deaf in Rochester, N.Y., spoke about abstract concepts bouncing right off his students' heads. He added that in hearing classes, deaf students can't compete with non-deaf students unless supporting services are provided, like an interpreter and someone to take notes.

Recognizing the college's present limitation, its new and forward looking president, Edward C. Merrill, Jr., wants to make its curriculum more flexible and varied, expand the graduate school (which now has programs only in audiology and teaching) and, with the help of supporting services, encourage students to take courses at other local schools while opening its own classes to interesting students who hear. On no condition, however, will he compromise Gallaudet's primary purpose: to teach the deaf.

Merrill is convinced that with a good education the deaf can be fully integrated with hearing society, but that without it, they suffer the same disabilities as inner city groups. This may be overly optimistic.

At present the deaf and hearing do mingle in working situations, but 70-80% of deaf people work as unskilled or semi-skilled laborers, often beneath their abilities. Employers used to think the deaf could best be placed in noisy jobs

until they found that many deaf people are sensitive to noise vibrations and many others resent being consigned to "deaf" jobs. In jobs that require verbal group interaction, the deaf are at a disadvantage. To avoid embarrassment and potentially devastating mistakes--did the boss say nineteen or ninety copies (the numbers look identical when spoken)--deaf people resort to pad and pencil, which is not too efficient.

Socially, there is not much mixing between those who can hear and those who can not. Most people who don't hear marry those who also can't, and the divorce rate is low. It is high, however, among mixed hearing and non-hearing couples.

These are some Gallaudet student remarks on the question of integrating with hearing society:

"It depends on whether a person grew up with hearing children and whether he has the character and personality to make him tolerant, understanding and ambitious."

"We are apart as a community or as individuals depending on which society we join."

"We are a minority and handicapped as the blacks are by the color of their skin. When they try to introduce us into the hearing world it seldom works."

President Merrill acknowledges that one of the school's greatest weaknesses is its counseling program, to which students agree. He states that because the deaf know what it is like to be out in the hearing world they have no grave difficulties in making the transition from the protective atmosphere of the college to the world outside, which is disputable. The HEW booklet mentioned earlier also states that Gallaudet is designed to prepare students for employment in various fields or for entrance into graduate school. At present it does neither. "The college should worry about what we can do after graduation as it will be extra hard for us to learn a 'promising' trade anywhere else," is the way one student put it and others substantiated the gap in counseling. Merrill has installed a full-time counselor who has a staff and will soon bring in a vocational advisor. Worrisome, however, is the new counselor's view that the problems of deaf students are not different from those of other students.

Merrill's first year in office has been one of planning and assessing and out of it has come a set of proposals which have been submitted to the faculty, students and alumni and will, hopefully, come before the Board of Trustees the 18th of May. One of these suggests that a small percentage of hearing students be admitted to Gallaudet. "Any closed educational community today . . . is a tragically limited one," Merrill writes. "If the deaf are provincial as a group they suffer as does any provincial group." The proposal has aroused controversy, suspicion and hope.

Promotion

CAPT. Earl Drescher joined the DC police force in 1958. In 1966, black officer Carl Siler charged that Drescher and another white officer beat him following a traffic incident involving Siler who was off duty and out of uniform at the time. Siler won \$2005 from the second officer in damages awarded by a court here. A suit against Drescher was settled out of court, but the conditions of the settlement remained secret.

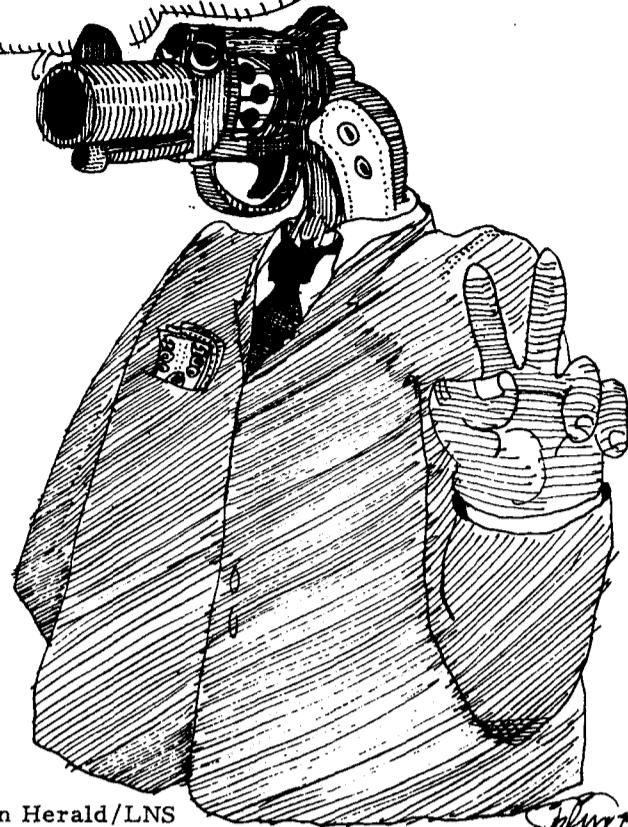
In 1968 Drescher was promoted to captain. This February he was again in the news when he arrested a Quicksilver Times reporter during the Watergate confrontation. The reporter had a police press pass but Drescher denied knowing he was a newsman. Two other journalists disputed Drescher, reporting that he had told the arrested reporter: "We don't recognize the Quicksilver.

Was Drescher disciplined for this behavior? No, he got promoted again.

He has been named chief of the new Executive Protection Service, an overblown version of the White House police, which will also guard local embassies. EPS will have 600 men, compared with 250 on the present White House force.

COME, COME, CHILDREN! YOU MUST NOT RESORT TO VIOLENCE!!

7



Aquarian Herald/LNS

Who is WETA?

Malcolm Kovacs

FELLOW Gazette writer Tom Shales did everything except destroy WETA's transmitter and studios in his excellent article on WETA in the last issue. There isn't much to be added to what he said except to indicate just who controls WETA, Washington's only "public" TV station.

Not surprisingly it's a cross section of the powerful private interests which control much of this metropolitan area's money and politics: the heads of powerful financial institutions, "public" utilities, their university flunkies and a few token blacks.

WETA stands for Washington Establishment Technocrats Assembled to some, but their official name is the Greater Washington Educational Television Association. Most of the money comes from the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, the Ford Foundation, and corporate and private contributors.

The Board chairman is Max Kampelman, a big-time Washington wheeler-dealer who has been doing political chores for Hubert Humphrey for years. His activities range from helping Hubert's business friends to sell machinery to India and supporting Albert Rosenfield in last fall's School Board election. He has been a powerful officer of the American Political Science Association for some time, a position he has allegedly used to foster cooperation between some political scientists and CIA officials. Kampelman is probably the most powerful single influence on the station, allegedly running station manager Bill McCarter as well as his own program on Americanism.

The Board's vice chairmen are George Washington University's tough president, Lloyd Elliot, and Steve Ailes, president of the little known but powerful Federal City Council. Founded in 1954 by the Post's Philip Graham, the council is a potent lobby comprised of the most powerful economic and political moderates in the area. Its step-child, Downtown Progress, is engineering the current "urban renewal" of downtown, wherein the big stores get conveniently situated Metro stops and the little stores get removed. Despite the non-profit status of both these groups, they are aggressive lobbyists for big business and financial interests.

Re-elected as officers of the corporation last November were Mrs. Edmund Campbell, president; Bill McCarter, vice president and general manager; Rev. Daniel Power, veep; and Garfield Kass, treasurer. Yates Cook, Executive Director of the Federal City Council, was elected secretary. The Federal City Council under Ailes and Cook has been pushing the white-oriented Metro for the last several years. According to a recent Jack Anderson column, Cook not only gets a \$37,000 a year salary from the Council, but he supplements this on the side by working for \$1,000 a month for a private insurance firm which is after Metro's insurance business. About \$70 million in insurance premiums is involved.

Newly-elected 'public' trustees of WETA are Rev. Walter Fauntroy; J. Willard Marriott, President of the Marriott Corporation and a Big Daddy Warbucks for the GOP; Grayson McGuire, a moderate Negro "civic leader" who runs a funeral home; Lloyd McNeill, a musician and artist; and Roger Stevens, chairman of the Watergate's cultural annex, the Kennedy Center.

Re-elected to new three year terms as public trustees are Kermit Gordon, head of the government-serving Brookings Institution; Bill Lindholm, up until recently head of C & P Telephone here and now a top ATT officer; Mark Sullivan, partner in Auchincloss, Parker and Redpath; Sterling Tucker and J. C. Turner, the tough white boss of the Washington Labor Council. Several area university presidents are designated as institutional trustees.

With an Establishment group like this (and note that there are no black officers and only one woman), it should be no surprise that WETA should have hired bland Bill Woestendieck in the first place or that WETA cancelled "Who Invited Us?", and NET program on U.S. foreign policy. "Public" television will never deal seriously with public issues until the institutions and people who need to be publicly scrutinized lose control of the station. "Public" TV must be freed from its control by the powerful, self-serving private interest groups which comprise the present officers and trustees.

Still in conference

THERE'S still time to write the Senate conferees on the DC Crime Bill to urge them to hold the line against the repressive provisions written into the legislation by the House. Contact Joseph Tydings, Charles Mathias, William Spong, Thomas Eagleton, or Charles Goodell, c/o U.S. Senate, Washington DC

flotsam & jetsam



TWO days after the Ohio National Guard practiced what Marshal Nixon had been preaching, a group of high school youths got still another indication that there were local officials as well who regarded students as bums.

The fifty students, along with about a hundred other persons, had gone down to the District Building for a citywide community meeting of the School Board, an event which has become almost as infrequent as presidential news conferences.

Anita Allen, board president, was in charge. She always is. Her attitude towards the board and the public is much like that of a third grade teacher with a penchant for sending spitball throwers down to the principal's office. She brooks no interference with the agenda of the day. The witnesses are allowed a few minutes to show and tell and then return to their seats until excused.

Unfortunately, the witnesses, including two from Western, wanted to do more than merely recite. They wished to tell the board their problems and, at the very least, receive in return some hint that the board would try to do something about the problems. For the most part, they were disappointed.

Except for occasional interrogatory forays by board members such as Charles Cassell, Mattie Taylor and Bardyl Tirana the witnesses mainly spoke to the wind.

Although board progressives occupied a majority of the seats at the community meeting, board rules prohibit action at community meetings. At other meetings, at which the public is not invited to participate, the progressive members are outnumbered by Anita Allen and friends. Thus, all the testimony is delivered to officials who are either impotent or indifferent, which, in the end, produces the same results.

Most of the issues raised at the meeting were serious, (exception: a male junior high school teacher wearing a purple tie who ex-

coriated girls who came to class in slacks), pointing out in small ways why the DC school system fails in such big ways.

The question of bussing came up, with both black and white witnesses concerned that the presently well-received program of bussing children from Far SE schools to Upper NW was being undermined by lack of funds and bureaucratic decisions.

Why did the bussed children have to leave school at 3 p.m. instead of being allowed to participate in after-school activities?

Mrs. Walter Jackson, from Southeast, befuddled by the administrative seesaw, wanted to know whether her bussed child was considered part of the Draper School in Anacostia or the Janney School in NW. Was her School Board member the one in Ward Eight or Ward Three? "Is my child a Draper child or a Janney child?" she asked. The board didn't know. Superintendent Henly didn't know. The seesaw continues.

Tyrone Aikens and Steve Reynolds, from Western, spoke in behalf of making May 19, Malcolm X's birthday, a school holiday. In a school system that is over ninety percent black there are holidays for men like slaveholder George Washington. But, as board member Cassell pointed out, the board could not even bring itself to recognize Martin Luther King's birthday, so there seemed little likelihood of it declaring a holiday for a man as greatly feared as Malcolm X. "You're wasting your time," said Cassell, who suggested that the students take the action necessary to observe the day without waiting for approval by a "timid board of education."

A white welfare mother, Mrs. Marie Ratajick--whose two little girls joined her at the witness table, one crayoning, the other engaged in a silent lip synch mimicry of her mother--expressed concern over the proposed national testing of six-year-olds for criminal tendencies, and went on to argue that parents had the right to know which standardized tests were being given to their sons and daughters.

And Dick Brown, representing the Capitol Hill Citizens for Better Education, brought out an example of how promises get sabotaged within the school system:

"The introduction of Swahili and African history that has taken place during the current school year illustrates the degree to which the schools are failing the students. Although an agreement had been made between DC schools and Howard University and although the Board of Education had directed the schools to include these two courses in September 1969, opposition to the program was registered in a number of ways. Teachers were available from Howard University, but in several cases, when these teachers reported for work, they were sent away by principals. It was considered necessary to schedule the course outside the regular school day so that classes were forced to meet at eight in the morning or after three in the afternoon. In one school, although a teacher had recruited more than 100 students who wanted to participate in the program, the coordinator at Howard was told by the principal of that school that only one or two students were interested. At another school the class was forced to meet in the cafeteria without blackboard facilities or chalk."



Through it all, Mrs. Allen sat impassively, her ever present hat perched like a pigeon on the head of a statue of some forgotten general. When she aroused herself to speak it was to call the next witness or cut off a board member or someone in the audience.

Cassell, Tirana and Mrs. Taylor each were lectured by Mrs. Allen on the need to proceed with the agenda. Cassell at one

point noted that while Mrs. Allen might be present to hear a list of witnesses, he was there to get information.

Mrs. Allen's relationship with the students echoed something Dick Brown had said in his testimony: "Until the opposition of the school system to the student is eliminated, the hostility of students to the schools cannot be eliminated."

Mrs. Allen did nothing to ameliorate that opposition. Her demeanor in dealing with the students was one of hostility and the students responded in kind.

Late in the session, a question arose as to what progress was being made towards instituting a black studies program at Western.

No one seemed to have an answer, not even acting school superintendent Benjamin Henley who had, for most of the evening, tried to be as inconspicuous as possible beside Mrs. Allen.

Tyrone Aikens of Western offered to report on the matter.

Mrs. Allen refused to hear Aikens because he had already spoken and the agenda was to prevail above all. The audience indicated its desire to hear Aikens. A number of the board members did also. Still Mrs. Allen refused. It seemed at that moment if someone had properly yelled "Fire," Mrs. Allen would have ruled him out of order and had him removed by the guards.

Remarked Cassell: "There's only one person in this room who doesn't want to hear Aikens."

Mrs. Allen stuck to her agenda.

The next witness offered to give some of her time to Aikens.

Mrs. Allen refused.

Finally, at the end of the agenda, Aikens was allowed to speak. The students were angry now, pointlessly antagonized by Mrs. Allen.

The minute he was finished, Mrs. Allen banged her gavel stating that "there being no further business, I declare this meeting adjourned."

Cassell said, "There is further business, there is a student from another school who would like to speak . . ." but Mrs. Allen was already up, moving to put on her coat and leave the room.

The other board members stayed to hear the final witness, but not Mrs. Allen. Her agenda was finished and she walked out the back door of the council chamber. A crowd of students pursued her.

It was at this point that the daily papers picked up their story and found their lead.

The *Post* ran the flagrantly inaccurate headline "Jeers Force DC School Board to Quit," and then went on to describe how twenty of the Western students dogged Mrs. Allen as she left the hearing room, after she had stated her opposition to showing Black Panther movies in schools. The *Star* put a less sensational cast on the affair, but still played the students pursuing Mrs. Allen as its lead.

Once again, the local presslords depicted DC high school students as disruptive, insolent, and rowdy, and made out the keepers of power to be the aggrieved party.

Nowhere was it suggested that Mrs. Allen had insulted, ignored, abused and otherwise goaded the students into anger. Nowhere was it then, or is it ever, hinted that Mrs. Allen is, through her intransigence and her massive disrespect for the students of the city, one of the most disruptive and negative forces in the local school system.

The local press will undoubtedly continue to foster the phony image of poor Mrs. Allen trying to do her job while harassed by the black bums of the local high schools.

That's all right. The bums are getting together. And when it's time for Mrs. Allen to run for office again, her opposition undoubtedly will find a major lode of campaign workers among those students of the city schools to whom today, she is so enthusiastically giving the bum's rush.

SAM SMITH



The Gazette Fortnightly Honors List

*For services beyond
the pale of duty*



THE ASSOCIATED PRESS. The joyful folks pictured above are not out to sell you toothpaste or cigarettes. Believe or not, they're wire service reporters, part of AP's "New Establishment," a team put together to write articles on American youth. The picture is from a two-page spread in Editor and Publisher hawking the new AP establishment to the old publishing establishment. Some of the latter may recall a time when reporters were less inclined to sell their journalistic endeavors in such an inane manner.

CHIEF U.S. DISTRICT JUDGE EDWARD M. CURRAN, for judicial temperament reminiscent of the Chicago bench. Judge Curran recently said in a speech: "I am an American. I am a tired American. I am tired and weary of the hippies, the yippies, and beatniks who claim they should have the right to determine what laws should be obeyed. I am fed up with the hordes who scoff at the old fashioned virtues of honesty, integrity and morality. I am tired of supporting families who haven't known any other sources of income than the government relief checks. I am weary of the bearded burns who prefer communism to capitalism and who sneer at President Nixon as a threat to peace." Lawyers representing hippies, yippies, beatniks, bearded people and welfare mothers may wish to save that quote for future reference in cases before Judge Curran.

WTOP for its vigorous support of our local police by using Walter Gold, former chief public relations flack for the MPD, as its police reporter.

THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, which recently voted an \$8500 starting salary for policemen and firemen and a \$7800 starting salary for teachers. In government that is known as 'setting priorities.'

Tell your friends about the Gazette

Classified Section

RATES: 10 cents a word. 50% discount to civic, church, non-profit and political groups. Mail to the Gazette, 109 8th St. NE, Washington DC 20002, or call us at 543-5850.

JOBS WANTED

Mature woman wants full or part-time work in Capitol Hill to Barney Circle area. Senior clerical, payroll, or full-charge bookkeeping. Could work at home. Phone 543-6214 from noon to 5 p.m.

SERVICES

WILL clean basements, garages & attics in exchange for usable furniture, rugs, sofas and other household items. Call 483-5090 or 387-5933.

MISC.

WANTED: wrought iron furniture, particularly a two-seater bench. Call Pat days at 543-5850 or evenings at 544-6320.

FIND out how to stop paying for Vietnam and Cambodia from Washington War Tax Resistance, 305 Maryland Ave. NE, Washington DC 20002. 546-5737.

RALPH NADER IN '72

CAPITOL HILL COOPERATIVE NURSERY SCHOOL

FOR AGES 3 AND 4

Now expanding to two sessions
Accepting applications for the fall term
For information call Audrey Jones, LI 6-4582
School address: Capitol Hill Presbyterian
Church, 4th & Independence Avenue, S.E.

FOLGER FILM FESTIVAL

SUMMER ENTERTAINMENT
AT THE FOLGER LIBRARY THEATRE
201 EAST CAPITOL STREET

Charlie Chaplin's The Gold Rush: June 4
Francois Truffaut's Jules and Jim: June 11
Ingmar Bergman's comedy Smiles of a Summer Night: June 18
Agnes Varda's Le Bonheur in color: June 25
Alfred Hitchcock's The Lady Vanishes: July 2

ALL SHOWS THURSDAY EVENINGS AT 8 PM
Subscription series tickets for all five films:
\$6

To order tickets by mail fill in and send to
Film Festival
Folger Shakespeare Library
Washington DC 20003
(Make checks payable to Folger Shakespeare
Library. Payment must be sent with order.)
INFORMATION: 546-4986

FOLGER FILM FESTIVAL ORDER

Name.....

Address.....

..... Zip.....

Number of subscriptions.....

Amount enclosed.....

Scenes from still another weekend for peace.

Mitch Ratner

I. NEW MOBE AND THE RALLY

The New Mobilization Committee to End the War in Vietnam is a coalition of more than 200 left and anti-war groups around the country. Its job is to provide literature, coordination and an infrastructure for national programs and demonstrations. When, spontaneously, tens of thousands decided to descend on Washington May 9th, the New Mobe bureaucracy, sometimes reluctantly, moved into the power vacuum to take control. It was there to insure that everything went smoothly. For many, it went all too smoothly.

At first, out of both necessity and plan, the gathering was to be held without a permit. Then the government overruled its own new regulations and offered the Washington Monument plus all equipment needed for a huge rally. Mobe decided to play along and asked for the Ellipse, which, to its own surprise, it also eventually got.

Within a few days, the anger and frustration of a movement was channeled into still another protest rally. All the accessories were there: the stage, the tremendous public address system, friendly policemen (the new Nixon), extra water faucets, and city-supplied salt tablets. There was even a little fat man to adjust the microphones for all speakers.

A full card of official spokesmen filled the platform (one unauthenticated but plausible rumor was that Jerry Rubin, Abbie Hoffman and other known 'political irresponsibles' were denied access to the stage). For three hours rhetoric filled the air. At worst it lacked a true commitment; saying "All Power to the People" doesn't mean your going to do anything about it (Barry Goldwater said it in 1964). At best it rang true; of those I heard, Jane Fonda and Dave Dellinger had the most sensible things to say. But even then, it was only words. The rally had taken activists from hundreds of campuses and cities and turned them into passive spectators.

Though the New Mobe coalition politics could take on a rally, it could not decide on common action. "Sure, you came here to demonstrate and shout your slogans on the Ellipse. That is all right; just keep it peaceful" were Nixon's words. The mobe marshalls faithfully assumed the role of policemen right down to the establishment view that law and order were of uppermost importance.

Rather than encouraging responsible militant actions, the marshalls discourage all tactics except going home.

Towards the conclusion of the rally a procession of caskets began towards the White House House, but Mobe marshalls took advantage of the naivete of the out-of-towners and directed thousands to the Arlington Cemetery. Mobe marshalls with bullhorns directed people away from the rallies of splinter groups such as SDS (Boston faction) or from a march on the White House. "That is not a Mobe authorized event" or "Go there only if you want violence" shouted marshalls while directing people away from downtown areas, at times linking arms to prevent access.

One of the many instances of extreme abuse of authority occurred after the conclusion of the rally when a large U-Haul truck driven by police turned down 15th St., which was blocked by protesters. Some had sat down, hoping to start a militant non-violent occupation of the street, now they were joined by others. As the truck edged its way south, Mobe marshalls shouted at people to move, and began pulling them away. Twice the back of the truck was opened, exposing boxes of helmets, clubs, and tear gas to the crowd, and twice it was closed by marshals, with whose help the truck finally made it through to the police lines down the street.

Photo of demonstrators at the Washington Monument by Barbara Rothkrug /LNS



II YIPPIES

They were around, many with batman type capes and flags of marijuana leaves over a red star on a black field. A small sign at George Washington University announced, "Top Secret Yippie meeting at 8:00 o'clock--Everybody Welcome."

III THE HEAVIES

Trashing is the new movement vernacular for the window smashing, fire setting sprees that have made so many headlines in the last few months. A few came to wanting that sort of action, others were encouraged into it by the passivity of the afternoon. A thousand or so gathered at 8:30 Saturday night in front of GW in response to an unsigned leaflet announcing the forming of the 'Revolutionary Contingent' in the streets. It was a together group, vibrating a sense of strength in their numbers, knocking out crisp yells of 'off the pig' and 'avenge Fred Hampton,' rather than 'give peace a chance.'

A few affinity groups, people that plan to stay together and watch out for each other, were dressed as look-alikes for easy identification. One group wore white helmets and blue shirts with red fists. With no police in sight, the group did nothing except stop traffic until it reached the Eastern Federal Savings Bank on 21st St. Everyone knew what was to come, but everyone waited for someone else to start it. Finally, a bottle flew into a window, followed by a bearded youth taking the staff of his Yippie flag and calmly knocking out four or five of the large bank windows. The large crowd kept moving

and occasionally a bottle would hit a hotel, a liquor store or another bank. Almost joyously, the crowd met the first patrol car to appear with a shower of bottles, forcing it into a quick retreat.

Many in the crowd were just observers. It's hard to know just who the real heavies are; since the Weathermen went underground there have been no official spokesmen for the trashers. Some see themselves as revolutionaries and trashing is for them a thought-out tactic to raise political consciousness, a step towards armed struggle. For others it's a personal act of taking concrete revenge on America. There are those, too, whose rebellion is apolitical. Ten springs ago their type would have been tossing beer bottles through windows at Ft. Lauderdale.

Trashing doesn't have the middle class moral civility of the well stated word, or the sedate civil disobedience of respectable dissidents. It is symptomatic of our society that broken bank windows will bring out more public indignation than the maimed and dead bodies and spirits to which television has accustomed us. But the rebuttal of trashing is a better tactic, not in the liberal urge to give up action.

IV AT THE PEACE CORPS

"Ho, Ho, Ho Chi Minh, NLF is gonna win," shouted the 16 former volunteers as they rushed the East Asia office of Peace Corps Headquarters. "You gotta leave now," they told the employees. Surprisingly, all left meekly except one secretary who was gently escorted out. Hurriedly, file cabinets shoved against the doors became barricades. After regaining their composure, their plan working with only laughable mishaps, they started calling press as supporters handed out leaflets to passersby. Here, within eyesight of the White House, a huge red "Liberation not Pacification" banner was unfurled along with the flag of the Provisional Revolutionary Government of South Vietnam and numerous posters.

In contrast to the rhetoric of the New Mobe and the unfocused activity of the heavies, the Peace Corps liberators blended action and rhetoric. "It has been demonstrated beyond doubt," read one of their press statements, "that this government cannot be reformed. The war in Indochina and political repression at home can be ended only when people seize the institutions which control their lives and liberate them to serve the needs of oppressed people around the world. Our occupation was an attempt by returned volunteers to liberate the Peace Corps which controlled and used us to promote imperialism overseas, and to put an

Films

Film critic Joel E.Siegel

is on strike against the war machine

end to its role in the exploitation and domination in the third world."

The takeover was not spontaneous, it had been preceded by long discussion of both tactics and philosophy within a radical group of the radical Committee of Returned Volunteers. They were ready for many eventualities. Coming with hammers, saws, signs, and Peace Corps ingenuity they built quickly a rope basket system to exchange messages and supplies between the ground and the fourth floor office. They also created makeshift latrines of plastic bags over waste paper baskets in one of the small liberated offices. Sadly, their technology was not always up their politics and after attempting to tap into a water pipe, they almost flood themselves out before sheepishly asking one of the security guards to send up a plumber.

The telephones were used for interviews with the press, calls to Peace Corps centers urging workers there to strike, and even a telegram of support to the NLF in Paris.

Joseph Blatchford, the 35-year-old head of the Peace Corps could not deal intellectually with demands for U.S. pullout in S.E. Asia, support of the Black Panthers, an end to Peace Corps complicity with the war machine. He would not give a Peace Corps position Negotiation for him meant trying to get the liberators out peaceably as soon as possible. Throughout, he persisted in seeing himself and the occupiers as 'rational' opponents to the President's war policy, somehow separate from and above the rabble in the streets.

The establishment was caught. It didn't want a police bust, very possibly bloody with the hundreds of supporters surrounding the

building, both because of the tense situation in the city and also so as not to tarnish the tolerant liberal Peace Corps image. On the other hand, it surely didn't want them in their building, especially with that damn VC flag. First they tried a bomb scare. The liberators held. Friday night, Police Chief Jerry Wilson, working with the New Mobe legal staff, tried to convince them that if they left before midnight they could go free, while if they stayed they would be busted before 2 a.m. and would face heavy charges. Again they called the bluff and won.

In all, they held for 37 hours. Then deciding they had no further point to make, they left. In their own words: "Like the Cuban revolutionaries in the Sierra Maestra, we left things better than we found them. Like the Viet Cong we escaped back into the people. We will return at a time and place of our own choosing."

COMMUNITY THEATER

DC's entries in the college drama festival

Sally Crowell

IN 1533 the Spaniards invaded South America and slaughtered innumerable Inca Indians in the process. About the same time other European countries were moving into Africa, claiming her resources and enslaving her people. In 1970, the United States invades Cambodia and once again the white man makes his power felt in a pattern of oppression that seems unending. In the midst of a student strike for peace that resulted from the killing of four university students and our commitment to still more war, the two productions by the drama departments selected to represent the Washington area in the 2nd annual American College Theatre Festival chose to 'tell whitey like it is.'

Both Georgetown and Howard Universities staged theatrical events whose poetry and move-

ment cut through all the rhetorical crap that covers the front pages of newspapers and the television screens.

The Mask and Bauble Dramatic Society of Georgetown University presented Peter Shaffer's The Royal Hunt of the Sun which tells of Francisco Pizarro leading his country and church into a foreign land in search of gold and, of course, to bring Christianity to primitive peoples, people who lay down their arms in order to welcome the visiting white god. "You can't come to gods with weapons," says the Inca King Atahualpa whom Pizarro befriends and grows to love. Shaffer has written a beautiful relationship between these two men and their scenes of love and trust are very well played by Richard Blackburn and Gus Kaikkonen.

However, as the play draws to a close -- regrettably, it's a long play--Pizarro realizes that the Catholic Church and Spain must kill Atahualpa and destroy his people if the hunt for the sun is to continue.

The production was well directed by Donn B. Murphy who used the new theatre at George Washington University very effectively by having the Incas in the aisles of the auditorium and encouraging the audience to become more a part of the action. As the play went along, we saw more shades of the Arena's production of Kopit's Indians, such as the use of a strobe light during the combat sequence which detracted from a sense of originality, but Mickey Hartnett did a remarkable job of recreating the movements of the Indians and the overall impression was one of purpose and conviction.

Glenda Dickerson's Unfinished Song, which has won Howard much acclaim this year, took on an additional significance at Ford's Theatre. The all black cast retold through music, dance and the words of black poets, the evolution of the American Negro from Africa to Harlem, as it moved in the shadow of the flag-draped theatre box of Lincoln.

The ten highly flexible actors who weave their way physically, psychologically and emotionally through the poetry of such authors as Langston Hughes, Sterling Brown, Naomi Witherspoon, Countee Cullen, Richard Wright and Owen Dodson reach moments of dramatic intensity, such as when the women of the African village whose men have gone off to war, chant that "...they would have fought beside them, they are now left outside in the cold to grieve." Pounding their fists with a force to bruise their thighs they cry and wail, "...is the other world insatiable, insatiable, insatiable? . . . is it never, never filled? . . .

Some memorable moments were created by Charlene Harris in her portrayal of a drunken whore "whose face entranced the men of both races;" Petronya's interpretation of Harriet Taubman in "Come Ride My Train;" Connie Thomas' Sojourner Truth speech; Ed Flemings re-enactment of the victim of a lynching; Ben Epps' beautiful blues voice; the men for their power in their dancing and the women in their strength of spirit.

The music accompaniment which tied the collage together was both strong and haunting and was very effective under the direction of talented sax player Isaac Hargrove. The simplicity of the Unfinished Song avoids a phoniness that is often prevalent on the college stage. Though on intensity of purpose, this well-knit visual experience does indeed move the audience to song that will, as the play says, go unfinished until all black men "conquer the right to be black."



A SCENE FROM THE UNFINISHED SONG

Drama at the Ellipse . . . and elsewhere

Thomas Shales

WHATEVER else peace demonstrations are, they are theatre, and May 9 was the theatrical event of the month. Not coincidentally, Arena Stage canceled a Saturday afternoon matinee in deference to the bigger, more relevant production on the Ellipse, and a delegation of Arena actors went over to join an original cast.

I walked down Pennsylvania Avenue from Washington Circle to the Ellipse, aghast anew at just how many cops there are in this world--more than enough to go around, and around, and around.

A Jimmy Breslin sun smiled down on us--I was alone, but soon became part of an 'us'--as we walked toward the White House, and one boy in a small group began to sing out in an ostentatious baritone, "God Bless America." A few steps further he was into "This is My Country," and then "America the Beautiful." He told a friend later, "'The Impossible Dream' is the one I really like." He had a genuine affection for those weird songs, and it became contagious as he continued singing.

The demonstration was nice, though again, the sight of DC Transit buses forming a scrap metal barricade around the White House is irony beyond endurance. The crowd was amiable though not as brotherly as at prior convocations. When one long-hair accidentally stepped on a girl's cocker spaniel, her reaction was to yell, "Get the fuck off," not the peace-and-loveliest of greetings.

Looking at the people mush that swelled around the Ellipse, I couldn't help wishing that C. B. DeMille could have been there, to appreciate it just as mass. The speeches were all right; Dellinger has developed a good slam style, though once he tried to lure the crowd into a complicated chant that just wouldn't catch on, so he wearily gave up. Out there where the people were you saw the elderly as well as the young, lots of busy-busy Women Strike for Peace ladies wearing their maternal nobility well, and, back by the comfort station, a small but stalwart delegation from New York: "Gays for Peace." As I searched desperately for a Coke, I heard the loudspeakers proclaim, "And now, Hrnnn Hrrf-hrrnn." There was a tremendous ovation. It was Jane Fonda.

Jane had the same trouble as many of the speakers; keeping up with all the latest regulation greetings and verbal hip signals. You can't just say, "Hello, brothers and sisters"--you have to also get in, Free Bobby Seale, Power to the People, Bring the Boys Home and--let's see, what else is hot?

Turns out things got hotter that night, with some violence at Dupont Circle and elsewhere. Emerging from a 23rd Street apartment house in the early morning, I was surprised to find GW's far-flung campus besieged with cops.

As I walked down 23rd Street, someone called out my name. Sort of a dumb kid from AU I used to know, who called me over to a group of medics in gas masks and red crosses (teargas had apparently been used earlier; it was lingering and I was coughing). What was going on? "The CDU is getting ready to clear GW," said the AU guy. Sorry, I'm just not initial oriented, so imagine the jeering when I asked, "What's the CDU?" (It's the bully-boy Civil Disturbance Unit). The medics got mad cuz I didn't know even the vocabulary of the game. "Get lost," said one, which seemed unfair after I'd been called over. I came back with the standard F-Y retort, couldn't get answers to any more questions (No, I did not ask, What's GW?) and walked on, into thickets and thickets of cops, all moving toward GW and threatening to trap me in the warfare (THEATRE OF INVOLVEMENT).

Finally I asked a cop how to get out of the battle zone and he said, "That way," which was right through a seething nest of cops. I walked

among them humbly, but a big pot-bellied one came up behind me and started shadowing my steps, for about a quarter of a block. I didn't turn around, especially when I heard the cop say, "Let's get him!", but soon after that cute threat, he went away. As I walked out of the area, kids with gas masks were heading into it.

The demonstration was probably the last big peace gig for awhile, and it had its moments of earnest beauty, including one new placard that said, "Humility is not humiliation" and a nice warm Allen Ginsberg OMMMMMM. As for the other theatrical availabilities during the month of May, they went from spellbinding Strindberg to bilious Buchwald.

Of course, the Buchwald Opening and the Buchwald play are two different pieces of theatre --the latter without the former would be almost a total loss, because you wouldn't get to see Ethel and Sarge and Joe Rauh and Jim 'Gomer Pyle' Nabors nuzzling a terrified lamb. Yes, the Democrats have a ways to go yet.

The play competing with the opening night hoo-hah, *Sheep on the Runway*, wouldn't have done very well against the Kane County Bake Sale, as it happens. Buchwald wrote not a play but a series of cartoons each with its little caption, some of which are funny. Nothing is developed beyond the level of obvious ridicule, and in reducing the idiot villainy of US foreign policy to the cutesy, TV-sitcom plateau, Buchwald took a just-kidding-pals sycophantic stance that left a sickening aftertaste and didn't go down too well during the show, either. Note: David Burns is hilarious as a baggy-pants ambassador. Funniest klutz since Walter Annenberg.

At Washington Theatre Club, time is being essentially wasted with an Oliver Hailey comedy called *Continental Divide*, which takes an unpromising premise and fulfills every unpromise. Hailey, who showed such affinity for the simple folk of last year's *Who's Happy Now?*, couldn't come up with a single unbelievability in this weak brother, instead stooped to some pretty stupid gags along with, admittedly, some harmlessly funny touches.

But the conflict and contrasts between a rich couple and a poor couple turn out to be only the

clash of witless playwrights' stereotypes (rich: urbane and artificial; poor: honeydew simple and brutish) and then in the third act we realize the author never did have a very good idea of where all this was going, so he sends it up the creek.

But at Arena we find a sterling production of an August Strindberg play, *Dance of Death*, with tough, rough, sweat and guts performances by Rip Torn and Viveca Lindfors as a married couple that is a classic case of contempt--contempt for one another, for themselves, and for the pointless fluke of fate that left them nothing productive to do with their lives but hate.

For most of us, hate is a luxury, but for them it is an art, the stuff that even love is made of, and their mutual laceration of society, brilliantly and carefully refereed by director Alfred Ryder, pulls you further and further into this mad alliance and its eloquently evil ambitions.

Arena becomes, in fact, an arena for these refreshingly merciless, unyielding, unrepentant people and their primary victim, an upstanding, ethical type (played with subtlety by Michael Ryan) who is reduced to rubble by the perfect couple.

It is not a happy thing to admit, but the thought often occurs to me when I am surrounded by Love People -- whether 100,000 or one, and one love person can surround all by himself -- that, as nice as this love jazz is, as comforting as this is, it is almost entirely unnatural behavior, if we are going to take 2000 years of human viciousness as precedent. Edgar and Alice, the man and wife in the Strindberg play, seem somehow more accurate an estimation of what, all social refinements stripped away, the species homo sapiens is really, truly, first-and-foremost, all about.

Although Paul Avila Mayers' 'free' adaptation is too free, robbing from another Strindberg play to fabricate an unnecessary third act subplot, Arena's *Dance of Death* is a glorious celebration of what makes life worth cursing, the kind of enlightened negativism that seems not only wise, in the long run, but also mysteriously positive. And the ideal antidote to wretched songs like "The Impossible Dream."

A constitutional amendment is about to be introduced that would give DC voting representation in Congress. It needs your help.

LATER this month, Senator Edward Kennedy will offer an amendment to the Constitution that would provide the District of Columbia with two senators and as many representatives as it would have if it were a state.

The amendment will be attached to the pending resolution calling for popular election of the President, and is an attempt to get around the major stumbling blocks to DC representation in Congress.

Because the proposal will be offered on the floor as an amendment to a resolution under discussion, the matter will not have to go to the Senate Judiciary Committee, which shows little sign of wanting to approve such a measure. And since the House has already approved the popular vote proposal, the matter would go directly to Senate-House conference upon Senate approval, thereby

bypassing the House District and Rules Committees.

Senator Birch Bayh, who is leading the fight for adoption of the popular presidential vote amendment, is fearful that tacking on the DC representation issue will hurt the chances of the main amendment. Senator Kennedy disagrees.

If the Kennedy Amendment is to succeed, it will need some major support from the people of the District. Here are two things you can do to help:

1. Write, telephone or wire as many senators as possible urging them to support the amendment.

2. Volunteer to do some lobbying on Capitol Hill for the Kennedy Amendment. If you are willing to lobby, call Jean Just at the DC Democratic Central Committee, 783-9370.

WHAT'S HAPPENING IN D.C.

CITY AFFAIRS

city council

DOWN at the District Building they are getting out the shovel again. This time the target is downtown, where 126 businesses are going to be kicked out for an urban renewal project sought by big business and the developers, unless the City Council can be made to listen to reason. The Council holds a hearing on the matter June 1 at 7:30 p.m. Among the questions that may be raised are these:

• Is it true that this is only the first step in a project that may ultimately displace as many as 2500 businesses?

• Why are only small businesses being evicted while the big downtown firms hold on to their valuable land?

• Did a campaign contribution of \$93,589 to Nixon by downtown big businessmen have anything to do with what's about to happen?

• Why have small businessmen gotten locked out of the planning process?

• Why will land in this project be taken by eminent domain at a fraction of its value while Metro pays IBM \$1.9 million for a 48-year-old building on Conn. Ave.?

• How has the Federal City Council, a front group for downtown big business, gotten away with tax-exempt lobbying?

Hopefully, at the June 1 hearing, we'll get some answers to these and other questions.

Persons wishing to testify on the downtown urban renewal plan should contact Stephen Swaim, secretary of the Council, at 629-3806.

ONE of the problems with the downtown urban renewal boondoggle (see above) is that it competes for federal funds with badly needed renewal projects in riot-hit areas of town. The City Council will hold hearings on three of these projects in June. There will be hearings on the Shaw and H Street urban renewal plans on June 3 at 7:30 p.m. The hearing on the 14th St. urban renewal plan will take place on June 4 at 7:30 p.m. All hearings are in the Council Chamber at the District Building.

Persons wishing to testify on these plans



should contact Stephen Swaim, secretary of the Council, at 629-3806 prior to the close of business on June 2.

THE City Council is considering a change in the regulations concerning fees for applications to the Zoning Commission. Copies of the proposed regulation are available from the Secretary of the City Council, Room 509, District Building, 14th & E NW, telephone 638-2223. Interested persons may submit comments in writing to the Council at the address above no later than June 1.

THE City Council will consider a modification to the Mass Transportation Plan changing the subway stations of the Center City-Greenbelt route of the Metro at its meeting on May 19. The proposed stations for the route are: 7th & G NW; Mt. Vernon Square; 7th & RI Ave. NW; 12th & U NW; 14th & Park Rd. NW; Kansas Ave. and Georgia Ave. NW; and the B&O RR near Riggs Rd.

school board

THE committee reviewing applications for DC school superintendent will receive applications through June 15. If you wish to express your support of a particular candidate, write the committee c/o Rev. James Coates, Presidential Building, 415 12th St. NW.

public hearings

THE Alcoholic Beverage Commission considers license applications on May 20 at 10 a.m. in room 201 of the District Building.

THERE will be a public hearing on May 22 at 10 a.m. in the District Building to consider changes in downtown parking meter rates. The changes will affect an area bounded by Mass. Ave. NW, 4th St. NW, Constitution Ave. NW and 19th St. NW. The proposed rates are 10 cents for 30 minutes in a 30-minute zone, twenty cents for 60 minutes in a one hour zone, and twenty cents for 120 minutes in a two-hour zone. Individuals and representatives of organizations wishing to be heard at this hearing are requested to furnish their names, addresses, and telephone numbers and the organizations they represent, if any, in writing to the Executive Secretary, office of the Commissioner, Room 528, District Building, 14th & E NW, not later than the close of business May 20. Others present at the hearing may be heard after the witness list has been called. Written statements may also be submitted.

regular meetings

HERE is a list of regular meeting dates of citywide organizations and agencies. As these dates sometimes change, it is advisable to call in advance:

CITY COUNCIL: 1st & 3rd Tuesday, District Building, room 500. 629-3806.

BOARD OF ZONING ADJUSTMENT: 3rd Wednesday, District Building, room 500, 629-4426.

SCHOOL BOARD: 1st & 3rd Wednesday, 7:30 p.m. at the Presidential Building, 415 12th NW and other locations. ST 3-6111.

DC DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE: 2nd Tuesday, 8 p.m. at 1009 13th NW. 783-9370.

EMERGENCY COMMITTEE ON THE TRANSPORTATION CRISIS: Every Thursday at 8 p.m. at the Brookland Methodist Church, 14th & Lawrence NE. LA 6-4592.

MODEL CITIES COMMISSION: Alternate Tuesdays at 7:30 p.m. at the U.S. Employment Service offices, 6th & Penna. NW. 629-5095.

JEWS FOR URBAN JUSTICE: Alternate Mondays at 6 p.m. at various locations. 244-6752.

WASHINGTON TEACHERS UNION: Last Monday. 387-8100.

DC CITIZENS FOR BETTER PUBLIC EDUCATION: 2nd Thursday at 7:45 p.m. at 1346 Conn. Ave. NW. 296-1364.

CATHOLIC PEACE FELLOWSHIP: Each Tuesday at 3619 12th NE.

television

WRC-TV, in cooperation with Federal City College, is presenting a ten-part series on the college, "The College and Urban Problems," a probe of the role of institutions of higher education in urban problem solving.

The series is telecast on weekdays through May 22, from 6:25-6:55 a.m.

FCC president, Harland Randolph is host and coordinator of the series which includes the following topics: "Urban Outreach"-May 18, "Student Control"-May 19, "Economic Development"-May 20, "Taxes and Education"-May 21, and "College and the Community"-May 22.

WRC-TV (Channel 4) presents a program on drugs in DC at 10:30 a.m. on May 24.

WRC-TV (Channel 4) looks at the DC school system on Perspective, May 30 at 7:30 p.m.

sports

THE Senators play Cleveland May 18 & 19 at 7:30 p.m. and Kansas City May 29 (7:30 p.m.), May 30 & 31 (1:30 p.m.).

THE Darts soccer team plays Kansas City at Catholic University on May 24 at 4 p.m. The Darts play the English team on May 22 at RFK Stadium. Info: 363-1047.

The Mc Donald's - D.C. Department of Recreation Baseball League begins its season on May 18. League play will continue until August 24.

The league is composed of 9 regional leagues. There will be 9 kick-off games on May 18th one in each region.

For further information contact the local region or neighborhood unit or call Isaac McKee at 629-7466.

misc.

MAY 19 is Malcolm X's birthday. As we go to press the School Board has yet to act on a request from 1500 local high school students that the day be declared an official school holiday. The students may observe it anyway.

FEDERAL City College's telephone mini-lessons are discussing home furnishings during May. To hear the lessons, call 737-5510 any time day or night. The lessons are three minutes in length. A related self-learning kit is available for those interested.

THE DC Department of Public Health has established evening clinics to give German measles shots to children who have not yet had them. The clinics run through the beginning of June from 7 to 9 p.m. For information on clinic locations and procedures call 629-3776.

FREE films are shown Thursdays in the Parish House of St. John's Church, Lafayette Square at 12:30 p.m. May 21: Bulldozed America; May 28: D.W. Griffith's The Fall of Babylon.

THERE will be a trip to Philadelphia to inspect a black shopping center there on June 9, sponsored by the Capitol East Community Organization. For more information, call CECO at 547-0630.

THE Folger Library Theatre has scheduled a five film series in June. The films, to be shown 8 p.m. Thursdays at the theater at 201 East Capitol St., are Charlie Chaplin's Gold Rush; Francois Truffaut's Jules and Jim; Ingmar Bergman's Smiles of a Summer Night; Agnes Varda's Le Bonheur; and Alfred Hitchcock's The Lady Vanishes. Series tickets: \$6 available from the Folger. See ad elsewhere this issue.

D.C. ARTS

music

THE Lloyd McNeil Quartet will perform at a jazz workshop on May 19 from 8 to 10 p.m. The workshop, sponsored by the New Thing Art and Architecture Center is a weekly event at St. Margaret's Church, Conn. Ave. and Bancroft Place NW. Admission is \$1 for adults and 50¢ for children.

ALBERT Russell, organist and choirmaster at St. John's Church, Lafayette Square, will give a recital at the church on May 27 at 12.10 p.m.

THE DC Department of Recreation presents the National Symphony Orchestra in a free Memorial Day concert at 7:30 p.m. on the Mall Terrace of the Museum of Natural History.

THE National Gallery Orchestra gives a free concert at the gallery on May 24 at 8 p.m.

THE Capitol Ballet Company featuring Lloyd McNeil, John Jones, and James Weaver, under the artistic direction of Doris Jones and Claire Haywood, performs on May 22 at 8:30 p.m. at the auditorium of the National Museum of Natural History. Tickets \$3. Additional performances May 23 and 24.

THE Washington Consort presents a short informal concert on May 20 at 4:40 p.m. at the Hall of Musical Instruments, National Museum of History and Technology.

stage

THE Fantasticks returns to Ford's Theater on May 29 and will play through Labor Day. Performances will be given nightly, Monday through Friday at 7:30. On Saturdays there will be performances at 6:30 and 9:30 p.m. Ticket information: 638-2941.

THE Dance of Death, by August Strindberg, adapted by Avila Mayer, plays at the Arena Stage, 6th & M SW, through May 24. 638-3700.

THE Washington Theater Club holds a teen age theater summer session from June 22 to July 31 from 9 a.m. to 3:30 p.m. on Mon., Wed. and Thurs. Included are classes in acting, speech, dance, mime, technical theater, and improvisation. For further information, contact Miss Mickey Hartnett at 387-5740 or 296-2386.

ART Buchwald's Sheep on the Runway continues at the National through May 23.

CONTINENTAL Divide, a new three-act comedy by Oliver Hailey written for the Washington Theater Club, opened a four-week run May 6.

art shows

THERE will be an exhibition of paintings and drawings by American University students at the Watkins Gallery on campus through May 23.

DRAWINGS by Juan Downey are on view through May 30 at the Lunn Gallery, 212 7th SE. Tues.-Sat. 11 a.m. - 6 p.m. Sun. 2-5 p.m.

THE works of Robert Gates are on exhibit at the Jefferson Place Gallery through May 23.

THE paintings of Sandra Battist Gair will be on exhibit at the Washington Theatre Club's Showcase Gallery, 1101 23rd NW, through May 31. Hours: Mon. 12-6, Tues.-Sat. 10 a.m.-11 p.m., Sun. 2-10.

misc.

THERE will be an arts festival at M St. and Maine Ave. SW on June 14 from 1 to 7 p.m. Rain date is June 21. For more information, call the following numbers:

Paintings: Mrs. Jesse Stromberg, 554-3434.

Crafts: Maxine Teetsell, 554-4351.

Dance: Mary Ann Baylor, 554-4034

Music: Carl Kelly, 554-7718

FOLLOW THE LOCAL ARTS SCENE IN THE DC GAZETTE

COMMUNITY

capitol east

CECO Expo '70

THE Capitol East Community Organization presents CECO Expo '70 May 23-31. Here's the schedule and whom to contact for more information:

May 23 & 24: Black Arts & Book Fair, 1-6 p.m. at St. Monica's, 1340 Mass. Ave. SE (Larry Bowen, 544-2394)

May 25: Unity Night for NE groups. At CIC, 1125 H NE (12th St. entrance) (Wallace-Curtis, 547-7200)

May 26: Unity Night for SE groups. At Friendship House, 619 D SE (Raymond Smith 547-8880)

May 27: Basketball Fallout. Tickets: \$1 for adults and 50¢ for youths. At St. Cecilia, 601 East Capitol. (James Green, 547-0630)

May 28: Meeting of black businessmen who comprise the Capitol East Community Businessmen's Assn. At 1500 East Capitol St. (Ted Neal, 547-0630)

May 29: CECO dance, 10 p.m. -- 2 a.m. at St. Mark's, 3rd & A SE. Tickets \$10 per person. Julio Miranda's band. Food and refreshments. (Tom Torosian, 544-4309)

May 30: CECO parade, starting from 12th & Montello NE and 6th & K SE, moving towards Lincoln Park and then on to RFK Stadium. (Isaac Fulwood or Abdullah Azeeze, 547-0630)

CECO Festival, 3-5 p.m. at Eastern HS, 17th & E. Capitol St. (Raymond Gray, 544-2394) Also at Eastern: trades fair (John Williams, 547-0630) and community services fair (Nadine Winter, 544-4940)

May 31: Capitol East Housing Tour (Bill Posey, 544-0523) 12-2 p.m.

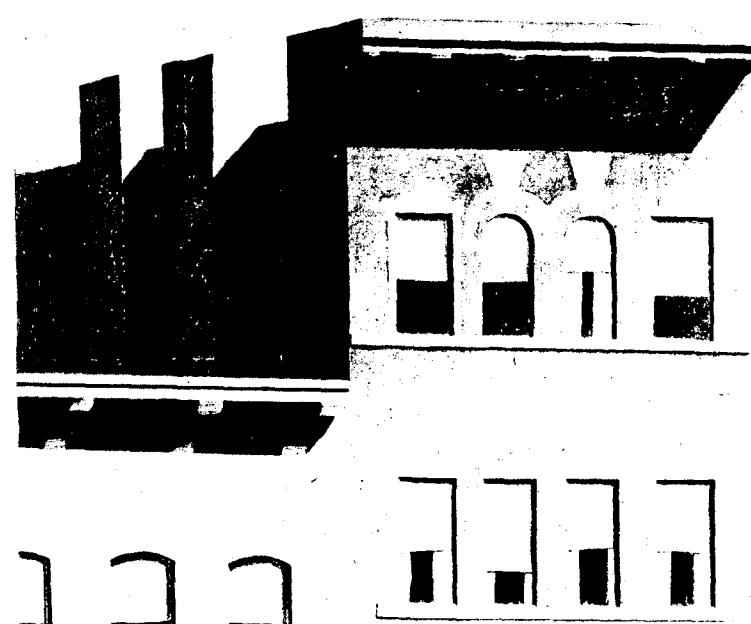
Camp meeting and Gospel-Soul Jam at Lincoln Park, 2-6 p.m. (Bernice Ferrell, 543-0588)

MEETINGS

The Friendship House Board of Directors meets the third Tuesday of the month at 7:30 p.m. at the house, 619 D SE.

THE Friendship House Neighborhood Advisory Council meets the fourth Monday of each month at the house, 619 D SE, at 8 p.m.

THE Capitol Hill Action Group meets on the first and third Sunday of the month at St. Mark's Church, 3rd & A SE, at 8 p.m.



"VIEW FROM BROOM ST." by Michael Clark. In the collection of the Corcoran Gallery of Art. Clark is holding an open studio from 11-5 daily through May 30. The studio is located in apartment 205 at 802 F NW.

JAMES Jones, director of the Mayor's Youth Unit, will be the guest speaker at a luncheon meeting of the Interagency Council of Near NE on May 21 from 11 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. at the NE Library, 7th & Md. NE. To make reservations, call Hospitality House at 544-4940 by May 19.

HEALTH CENTERS

THE Health Center for Mothers and Children at 702 15th NE has new hours effective May 25. The clinic will be open 8:15 p.m. through 4:45 p.m. Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday. Also from noon through 8:30 p.m. each Wednesday. No Saturday hours.

LIBRARIES

THE SE Library, 7th & D SE, shows films for children on May 29 at 4 p.m.

THE NE Library, 7th & Md. NE, presents a feature length comedy film along with a film on Malcolm X on May 20 at 4 p.m.

The Northeast Branch Library, 7th & Md. NE, presents free films for children on May 23, and June 6 at 2 p.m.

MISC.

THERE will be a family bingo game at Hine Junior High School on May 22 at 7:30 p.m., 7th & C SE.

Peabody & Edmonds Schools will hold a morning of olympic tournaments on June 5 at 9:30 starting with a parade from the Peabody School, 5th & C NE, which will go to Sherwood Park, 10th & G NE, where the competitions will take place.

THE Capitol Hill Citizens for Better Education will present a talent show at Hine Jr. High School on June 4 at 2:30 p.m. The next regular meeting of the CHCBE will be on June 2 at 7:30 p.m. at the SE Library, 7th & D SE.

SEND NOTICES OF
COMMUNITY EVENTS
TO THE GAZETTE,
109 8TH ST. NE
WASHINGTON DC 20002

southwest

ARTS FESTIVAL

THERE will be an arts festival at M St. and Maine Ave. SW on June 14 from 1 to 7 p.m. Rain date is June 21. For more information, call the following numbers:

Paintings: Mrs. Jesse Stromberg, 554-3434

Crafts: Maxine Teetsell, 554-4351

Dance: Mary Ann Baylor, 554-4034

Music: Carl Kelly, 554-7718

HEALTH EDUCATION

THE Southwest Neighborhood Health Center at Delaware and I SW offers a series of health education programs on the first and third Tuesday of the month in room 317. For information call 629-5961.

LIBRARIES

THE SW Branch Library, Wesley Place & K SW, shows free films for adults on May 14 and 28. 7:30 p.m.

mt. pleasant

LIBRARIES

The Mt. Pleasant Library, 16th & Lamont NW, presents free slides on South America on May 19 and June 2 from 2 to 4 p.m. On June 16 at the same time there will be a slide show on Turkey.

MEETINGS

THE Far NE-SE Council meets on the third Friday of the month at 8 p.m. at the 14th Precinct, 4135 Benning Rd. NE.

far se

MEETINGS

THE Congress Hgts. Assn. for Service and Education meets each Tuesday at 11 a.m. at 2737 1/2 Nichols Ave. SE.

THE SE Neighbors meet the first Monday of each month at Ft. Davis Library, 37th & Alabama Ave. SE, 8 p.m. Info: 3601 Alabama Ave. SE, DC 20020.

THE Far NE-SE Council meets on the third Friday of the month at 8 p.m. at the 14th Precinct, 4135 Benning Rd. NE.

cleveland park

On May 21 the Guy Mason Homemakers Club will hold its Tenth Annual Achievement Day Celebration, with entertainment, exhibits, door prizes and a refreshment hour.

The Guy Mason Recreation Center is located at 3600 Calvert Street, NW. For any further information call FE3-2412 or 629-2525.

tenley-friendship

LIBRARIES

THE Tenley-Friendship Branch Library, Wisconsin Ave. & Albemarle NW, shows films for children on May 22 at 3:30 p.m.

chevy chase

LIBRARIES

The Chevy Chase Branch Library presents free films of adults on May 21, June 4 and June 18 at 7:30 p.m. Conn. Ave. near McKinley NW.

far ne

HEALTH CENTERS

THE Health Department has announced new hours for the clinic for mothers and children at 4130 Hunt Place NE, effective May 25. The clinic will be open 8:15 a.m. through 4:45 p.m. Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Also from noon through 8:30 p.m. on Tuesday. No Saturday hours.



IF I understand Walter Washington, Jerry Wilson, the White House and the Justice Department correctly, the crowd that was here the other Saturday assembled in an attempt to discover whether 100,000 people could come to Washington and not get violent. For a brief period of time there were rumors sweeping the District Building and federal offices that the demonstrators had actually come to protest the war in Cambodia and the killing of students at Kent State, but this was quickly discounted as an attempt to distract people from the real issue: deportment.

When it was over, officials unanimously agreed it was a huge success. No one was killed, only a few windows were broken, and the city was once again quiet. Chief Wilson and Commissioner Washington pasted gold stars on each other's report cards and quietly folded their command center.

That's not to say that the non-violence was not newsworthy. After all, the 550-odd members of Congress aren't able to come to Washington each year without getting violent, so there was the possibility that a crowd of less mature college students might have difficulty as well. Still, you couldn't help feeling that the officials had kind of missed the point. In fact, I had a dream the other night that the Second Coming had occurred in Lafayette Park (the Justice Department had pressed for Kenilworth Dump as the site, but relented under pressure) and when it was all over, Walter Washington went on TV to give his recollections of the day:

"I think this day proves that our police department can deal in a fair manner with a major demonstration. The police are to be congratulated as are those who participated in the event who showed restraint in expressing their feelings."

It's all a little like a guy who goes to his doctor with a bad stomach ache and only gets congratulations for not throwing up.

Still, we must be patient. Think about football and surfing.

The President assures us that we're getting out of Vietnam.

With honor.

That's similar to a prostitute leaving her profession with virginity.

Jerryold Swampoodle

Purveyor of split infinitives
for over thirty years

THE GAZETTE REACHES
PEOPLE IN WASHINGTON
WHO GIVE A DAMN
AND MAKE A DIFFERENCE

YOU CAN REACH THEM ALSO
THROUGH AN AD IN THE GAZETTE

CALL US AT 543-5850

P.S. an ad this size costs only \$13.32.



HS

WE have pointed out before that unless community groups put pressure on the city government, the control of cable television in DC will go by default to private interests. One attractive alternative to such a give-away would be to have cable television operated by a community-run non-profit corporation. It is feasible; in fact, such a plan is part of Newark N.J.'s Model Cities program approved by the federal government. Here's an excerpt from the plan:

"The community antenna television system will be established, supervised and controlled by a non-profit, social service-oriented corporation formed by the City of Newark. The system will include television transmission facilities as well as programming control and other policy making activity.

"The non-profit corporation will air both commercially sponsored and publicly sponsored programs. . .

"In conjunction with the needs of the Model Neighborhood, programming will involve current information about job and housing opportunities, community health programs and many more publicly and socially oriented services. In addition, facilities will be used by the Board of Education for classroom programs and home programs.

"Appointment of the non-profit corporation will take place at the beginning of the planning stage. In order to ensure a representative and capable directorate, leaders of the corporation will be chosen from the local government, educational, religious, civic, industrial, and financial sectors of the community as well as from the responsible residents of the Model Neighborhood.

"The appointed directorate will be initially responsible for undertaking a study to determine the various alternatives to developing a community television system. It will also be responsible for such items as devising a fair and just programming schedule satisfying both public and non-profit sponsors, determination of rates and fees, and if feasible, obtaining federal tax exemption as a non-profit corporation.

"Once the administrative problems are settled, the city will issue a community antenna system franchise to the corporation. In turn, the corporation will pay a predetermined percent of its gross receipts from privately sponsored programs back to the city. This return payment will be used by the city to subsidize those receivers who are unable to afford the full subscription, rental or lease fee."

THERE will be a public briefing on May 18 at 7:30 p.m. on the evaluation strategy for the school system. The meeting will be held in the board room of the Presidential Building, 415 12th NW.

THE Capitol East Housing Council is running a tour of houses rehabilitated with funds from the federal government and non-profit groups on May 31, beginning at noon at 729 8th St. SE. For more information call 544-0523.

SEEMS like Joe Cole got pretty upset by the Post's article on the opening of summer pools. The story was headlined "Some Delay Seen in Pool Openings." Cole put out a press release in which it was stated that "it definitely appears to Cole that someone is trying to rehash our troubles of last year." (last year Cole blithely announced at the last minute that he would not be able to open the pools on Memorial Day because of a funds shortage that turned out to be due to gross mismanagement within Cole's Recreation Department.)

According to Cole, the major pools will open on schedule Memorial Day weekend and that the July 1 opening of the smaller walk-to-learn-to-swim pools mentioned in the Post article was not a delay but "as always."

What Cole doesn't mention is that this year he's found a new gimmick to save money on pools. Instead of opening late in the year and risking another public furor, he's simply lopped an hour off the Monday through Saturday closing time. The result of this action is over 70 less hours of swimming in DC pools during the summer.

In addition, the Recreation Department has hinted that it may not open all its pools on time, offering the lame explanation that any leaks or mechanical problems won't be discovered until about three days before the scheduled start of the season because the department's maintenance staff is on a tight schedule.

We certainly hope Mr. Cole's pools are in better repair than some of his non-aquatic facilities, say, like the Arthur Capper Recreation Center.

THE Democratic Central Committee is holding a \$50 a couple fund-raising cocktail party on May 19 from 6 to 8 p.m. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Cafritz, 1680 31st NW. Guests of honor include Senators Kennedy and McGovern and Representatives Brock Adams, Shirley Chisholm, Charles Diggs, Donald Fraser and Louis Stokes. To make reservations, call the committee at 783-9370.

STONERAKER'S Cough Syrup

THE Folger Library, 201 East Capitol St., will show a free film The Stronger on May 19 at 5 p.m. The movie, based on Strindberg's play, stars Viveca Lindfors who will be on hand to discuss the film after the showing. The movie was directed by Washingtonian Jerry Young.

CAGED? by Cyril Malloy, Jr. will be heard Monday, May 18, at 8 p.m. at the Washington Theater Club's O St. playhouse. This is the final in a series of Monday night play readings at WTC. For information call 296-2386.

